Young King of the Belgians Reviews His Army

Leopold, the youthful king of the Belgians, is here seen addressing his troops after witnessing their maneuvers at the Beverloo camp near Brussels. At the left is the new flag the monarch presented to the reservists.

Second Pair of Twin Draft Colts Born in U. S.

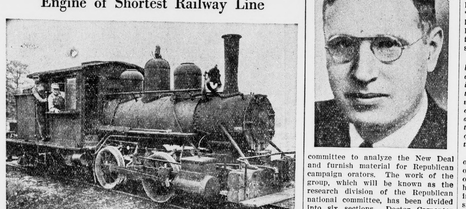
Parents Are Grand Champion Belgian Horses

Pictured with the mother, is the second pair of twin Belgian colts foaled in the United States. The dam is Lucille, prize brood mare, and the sire is Dr. Crotti, Jr., champion Belgian stallion and owner of the Yser cup sent to the United States by the king of the Belgians. According to records, the case of twin colts occurs only once in 10,000 foals.

"Brain Trusters" for G. O. P. Study New Deal

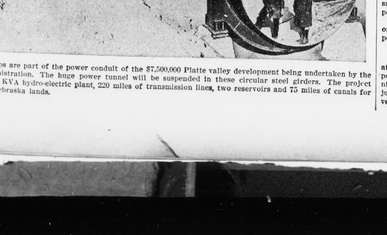
Dr. Niles W. Carpenter, professor of sociology at the University of Buffalo, who is one of the nine college professors and instructors who have been chosen to head the "brain trust" formed by the Republican national committee to analyze the New Deal and furnish material for Republican campaign orators. The work of the group, which will be known as the research division of the Republican national committee, has been divided into six sections, Doctor Carpenter will head the social security and labor section.

Engine of Shortest Railway Line



Here is the engine, with Engineer John Short, and Fireman William Stowe, on America's shortest regular railway line. It has been in operation in Augusta, Ark., for 47 years. The line is only one and a quarter miles in length. The locomotive has been in operation 21 years. The engineer has been at his particular job 29 years, after having been conductor for five years.

Building Great Power Conduit of Platte Valley



These giant hoops are part of the power conduit of the $7,500,000 Platte valley development being undertaken by the Public Works administration. The huge power tunnel will be suspended in these circular steel girders. The project irrigation of arid Nebraska lands.

BEGIN NATION-WIDE PEACE

College Students Conduct Demonstrations; Nye Repo[rt]tions Firms; Peace Plans Advocated

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

THE Gods of war, though they play with the fates of Europe, Africa and the Orient, are feeling their bloody thrones shake a little on the American side these days.

Still rumbling through the land are the thundering accusations of the report of the Nye munitions committee to the United States senate—charges that war scares are planned, started and accelerated by concerns in the international munitions trade, concerns whose representatives have been known to foment wholesale slaughter on the battlefronts, that their profits might be greater.

And now in its closing days is the month-long drive of the Emergency Peace campaign. Speakers and organizations have brought home to millions of Americans the folly of war as a result of this campaign, which was started April 22.

The new "war on war" got under way in a manner fully as spectacular as an old-fashioned recruiting campaign. Leaders in the movement were the young men and women in colleges and universities, with 500,000 of them striking from classes at one time to attend anti-war mass meetings. Several thousand homing pigeons were released from the grounds of the Washington monument, heralding the event and bearing peace messages from Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt to 200 different cities. Plans were laid for mass meetings to follow in other cities. In Philadelphia the Liberty bell was rung and its sounds broadcast over the radio.

Sounds Campaign Keynote.

From England came an old peace campaigner to sound the opening keynote of the present campaign and to begin a tour of speaking appearances throughout the country on behalf of peace. He was George Lansbury, M. P., former titular leader of the British Labor party in the house of commons. "Uncle George," as he is affectionately known on the other side of the Atlantic, pitched right in with all the fervid enthusiasm for which his speeches are famed.

Referring, apparently, to the war clouds brooding over his own hemisphere, he declared that "civilization is at the crisis of its fight." He said that to realize that there was no such thing as "civilized" warfare one need only read the accounts of the war now going on in Africa. He advised that nations cooperate and share the resources of the world, so that "no one quest would not be necessary for a nation to obtain raw materials for its industries. It mattered little to him, he said, whether guns and guns would be used to back country [indi]

Here's what th[ey] to say about the

"All this may munitions people able game of [sel]tention on all sides

[con]tacked in [Paris.]

Permanent [the aim of the] Its platform [is]

"Mandatory munition and [em]belligerents [to] tion of loans [to] tions, and [to] American [ves]from trading [with]

"All trade [at] the risk of the [ow]

These people, American free[dom] ing that the [U.S.] to gain and [re]ing war in Eur[ope] Policy associ[ation] this neutrality dently it think[s]

Total

"Our exports [to] perous years [be]ed to more [than] exports to Ar[gen]000,000. Los[s] suit in unemp[loy] cost of war [to] World war has

"I want the United States to join my government in Great Britain, and any others, to say to the world: 'We are sick of this nonsensical will-o'-the-wisp of armaments, and say we want to make a new start in dealing with world problems.'

"Have we learned enough to give what we have to destroy [better]? Have we learned the futility of national wealth? Can we be partners in building a real Christian civilization?"

Various student organizations were quick to take up the challenge. One of them, the "Veterans of Future Wars," chiefly through the appeal admittedly frivolous but nonetheless genuine name, already had converted thousands of students to the cause of peace.

But some of the collegiate peace demonstrations proved to be not exactly peaceful.

Disturbing the Peace.

When students of Lawrence college at Appleton, Wis., tried to parade, the police put them to rout by brandishing night sticks, and one paralyzer was injured. In Philadelphia, at Temple university, students, in their enthusiasm, formed a flying wedge and knocked over the speakers' stand. At the University of Kansas a tear gas bomb was set off in the midst of 300 students who were listening to a speech by one of their number; a free-for-all fight ensued.

The size of some of the turnouts is indicated by the following partial list:

Cornell 2,300, University of Cincinnati 1,000 out of 4,946, Vassar 1,000, University of Chicago 1,500 out of 5,700, University of Michigan 3,000 out of 10,500, Dartmouth 1,200, Brown 1,500, Harvard 500, Yale 200 out of 3,000, Tufts 800, Syracuse 800, Buffalo State Teachers 200 out of 400, Lewis institute 400 out of 2,500, Northwestern 400 out of 4,000, University of Rochester 250 out of 800, University of Minnesota 600 out of 12,000, Hamline university 200 out of 600, Lawrence college 400 out of 700, Temple university 200, Milwaukee State Teachers 400 out of 1,255, University of New Mexico 150 out of 1,200, Wayne university 300 out of 10,000 Washington university 300 out of 3,000, Purdue 500 out of 4,000, Depaul 50 out of 1,400, Earlham 50 out of 400, Rockhurst 400, U. C. L. A. 350 out of 7,240, Mount Holyoke 300, Rutgers 700, University of Washington 1,000, Tacoma high school 500 out of 2,600, University of Pittsburgh 1,000 out of 6,000, Carnegie Tech 425 out of 2,200, University of North Carolina 1,200 out of 2,900, Rollins college 140 out of 325.

The terrible cost of war is graphically illustrated by the Foreign Policy association, in a booklet receiving wide distribution at present. The association declares that the cost of the World war to every family in the United States would buy every family a new car, with gasoline to run it for a year, a complete wardrobe for mother, father and two children; a mechanical refrigerator; furniture for the living room; a new radio, and a family ticket to the movies once a week for a year.

Calls Neutrality Impossible.

The association goes on to point out that complete neutrality is virtually impossible because industries employing 2,000,000 Americans depend greatly upon foreign trade. The organization can see three main policies toward foreign nations which are receiving the greatest approval of various groups: Political isolation and economic expansion; international co-operation; and a strict "keep-out-of-war" policy.

Advocates of the isolation theory seek temporary neutrality legislation and go no farther than embargoes on the export of arms and munitions, while the internationalists would extend these embargoes to all materials used in warfare, including loans and credits to nations engaged in fighting. Internationalists further advocate the delegation to the President of the power of lifting any and all embargoes against a country which has been attacked by another country in violation of the Kellogg-Briand pact.

The Liberty Bell rings for Peace to open drive.

Scene at a hearing of the Nye committee. Senator Nye is at the table.

thetic
tleman
ANNING
OLLOCK
Chandler Pollock
Starring

SYNOPSIS

ER III—Continued

about the girl was a the Duke thought. Hard, with her steely eyes, and ther English was thin fairly good, and say, "He's a tough guy Beaded eye-lashes, and A chorus girl who be- , and came an ing through the night to philosopher, the Duke seen, and he found him: "Is anyone black or all contradictions dirty gray?"

he said.

was getting this fifty man's lawyer—when I were playing West Palm followed me to Miami. else to do. He was the World war, the time, and I knew he'd to be had to. "I'll marry of South America, "but while you're here on money you get from ashamed of you. I want of this was in Cuba," said Jones, "and there have ber find out that you were "a bum." An imposter. It didn't matter now, what mattered now was whether this boy had killed Mike Kelly. And, if he hadn't, whether it was "going to make much difference"—with all the Boss' cohorts arrayed against him. And, anyway, how the whole business was to be kept—for a while, at least —from the woman who was "counting five days" to his letter at: Nassheim.

"You've got your nerve," Peggy O'Day had said. "Well, that's what we need now." And, as he listened, Barry was more and more compelled to agree with her.

"We got home around half past ten o'clock," the girl had been saying, "and Jack was wild when he saw the cop, and heard the story. 'I'll be back for you tomorrow,' the cop said, 'and you'd better be here. This department takes its orders from Mike Kelly, and don't you forget that.'

"I'm going to see Mike Kelly,' Jack says. 'I knew him pretty well in Palm Beach. And I know where he lives. I'll be back here by midnight.'

"He was—just as the clock was striking. I remember that, because I thought of a line from a burlesque of an old play I was in once. 'The hour has struck, and I am here,' Jack was all-a-tremble. 'The son of a seacook!' he says. 'The dirty skunk! I'll get him if it's the last thing I ever do!'

"'Wouldn't he see you?' I asked.

"'Sure, he saw me,' Jack said. 'The butler brought me right in—a Jap, or a Filipino, or something. Kelly'd been drinking, and he was drinking more—in the dining room. He came in to me, in the drawing room, though, and shut the doors behind him. The Jap —or the Filipino, came in after, with a bottle of Scotch whiskey, and two glasses, and Mike kept on drinking. I had one with him. He was pleasant enough to start with. The telephone rang in the hall, and he apologized for going out to answer it. When he came back, "You'll have to make it snappy," he says. "I've got an important conference here in a few minutes."

"'So then I told him about you, and he went nutty.

"'She's a damned little thief!' he yelled.

"'She's my wife,' I answered.

"'Your wife!' he said. 'Yes, and I guess anybody's wife that wants her!'

"'Don't say that,' I asked him.

"'I'll say anything I damn please!' he shouted. "Who the hell are you, telling me what to say? A guy living off a girl at Spanish Lois Morano's! Well, I don't give a damn who you live off, but when Luis sics 'em on to lifting stuff out o' my pocket, they got the wrong bird! This dame's going to jail tomorrow, and I'm going to headquarters myself to be sure she does go! Now, get out!" he says.'

"Well, of course, Jack loses his temper. They yelled at each other a few minutes, and then Jack says he calmed down. "'Listen,'" he says, as quietly as I'm talking now. "'I don't amount to much, and I guess I know it as well as you do. But you let up on my wife, or I'll never let up on you as long as I live—so help me!'"

"And, with that, he flounces out of the house.

"Did you bang the door? I asked, trying to make him laugh.

"'I banged both of 'em,' he answered. 'The door from the drawing room into the hall, and the front door. I mean what I said, too. If you're arrested tomorrow—'"

She paused for a moment, and stomped back into her chair, as though completely exhausted.

"You'll find the rest in the paper," she concluded. "The cops picked him up about three o'clock this afternoon. He thought they'd come for me, first, and he said a few things about Kelly that aren't going to help much. I don't know yet why they didn't pick me up, too. Anyway, when they'd gone, I did a whole lot of thinking. And I decided this wasn't a good minute for pride, or anything. If they're going to separate us,' I said, 'why, they're going to, and that's that.' So I took a chance, and the first train I could get after I'd found somebody to look after the boy. When the butler told me Mr. Ridder'd be home around midnight, I figured my luck had changed. Of course, I never thought of a fake Ridder."

There was no ill-will in her tone; only a faint amusement, succeeded, almost immediately, by desperate earnestness.

"Well, that's my story," she said. "God only knows what I told you. I came out here to tell it, because I didn't think even that tough old bird would want to see his boy sent up for murder. Now—what do we do? Cable? I haven't got money enough; have you? I haven't got a lawyer, or a dollar to hire one. I haven't got a relative that I know about, or a friend in the world. Just a sick kid at home, and a fellow I'm kind of strong for locked up in the Tombs."

She had asked, "What do we do?" "I haven't got money enough; have you?" Taken him into partnership; that's what she had. Into one of those natural, inevitable partnerships of people who have no one to whom they have the right to turn; the kinship of the poor, and despised, and outcast.

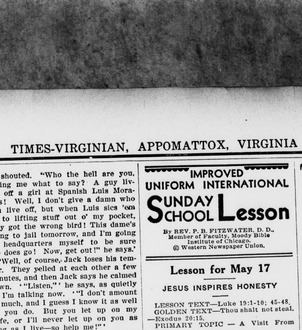
"I know a great lawyer," said the Duke. "A great criminal lawyer. I met him tonight. A fellow named Winslow."

"Not Peter Winslow?"

The Duke nodded.

"Yes, he's great enough, but he'd never take my case."

"He might take mine," the Duke mused, aloud. "We struck up quite



"I Know a Great Lawyer," Said the Duke.

a friendship. He offered to get me a job. Of course, that's all off, because—"

"Because why?"

"Because he isn't going to do anything for me when he finds I'm a fake. Nobody is, when they know I'm not John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

The Duke rose, slowly, and walked across the room.

He was thinking hard.

"Nobody is," he repeated, still more slowly, as he returned to the chair in which was sitting the wife of the real "Jack" Ridder. "But why should they find out now?"

The girl looked at him, wide-eyed. "I don't get you."

"It's easy," he answered, still slowly, and very deliberately. "People don't do anything for fakes, or castoffs accused of murder. They won't do anything for the real John Ridder, because he's broke and in disgrace. But they might do a lot for the fake John Ridder—if they didn't know he was a fake."

"I guess I'm dumb," Peggy said, "but still I don't get you."

"Listen."

He resumed his seat in the small chair opposite her.

"You came out to get old John Clarke to help you."

"Yes."

"And he wasn't here."

"No."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson
By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for May 17

JESUS INSPIRES HONESTY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 19:1-10; 45-48.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt not steal.—Exodus 20:15.
PRIMARY TOPIC — A Visit From Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why Jesus Visited Zacchaeus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What It Means to Be Honest.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Taking Religion Into My Business.

"Jesus entered and was passing through Jericho" (v. 1), one of the most noted cities of Bible history. It had been the stronghold of the Canaanites, standing squarely across the Jordan, taken by the marching pitcher-bearers of Joshua (Josh. 6), the city where Rahab experienced salvation through her faith (Heb. 11:11-31). It was fitting that Jesus should pass through the Jericho of his own day, for a new victory was to be experienced through faith—the conversion of Zacchaeus.

I. Zacchaeus Seeking Jesus (vv. 2-4).

This man, a tax-collector for the Roman power, had heard that Jesus was kind to publicans; for had he not had mercy on Matthew? Curiosity seized him; he must see what manner of man Jesus was. Who can know how many have been led to find Christ through the exercise of curiosity. The citizens of a city are drawn to a church or a tabernacle through the power of a revival campaign. Curiosity widens, becoming the initial motive in many who later have faith in Christ to the saving of their souls.

1. His difficulties (vv. 2, 3). His infamous business was a handicap, at least in the eyes of the populace. The very fact that a Jew should hold office under the hated Roman power would make him extremely unpopular. His riches condemned him. The fact that he had acquired much wealth in this calling pointed to extortion in the collection of taxes. He was unpopular; he was pushed aside.

The shortness of his stature (v. 3) was a handicap, but not so great a one as his spiritual state. He doubtless had been pushed about much of his life and had built up an attitude of mind that now manifested itself.

2. His persistence (v. 4) stood him in good stead. If too short to see, he was not too timid to climb. He had been obliged to climb all his life. Always obstacles placed before him he had brushed aside, or had climbed over them, if a desired goal lay beyond. Now, the goal was a sight of Jesus, and he climbed. Though the rich man of today, he would not let pride keep him from the undignified act of getting up among the branches of yonder tree, that Jesus was to pass by.

II. Jesus Finding Zacchaeus (vv. 5, 6).

While Zacchaeus was trying to see Jesus, Jesus was looking for him, as always he is looking for the seeking soul. With no word that would embarrass or humiliate him, Jesus bade him come down from the tree, and declared his intention to go with him to his home. How wonderful is grace, that regardless of one's past life Jesus will receive the seeker as a friend and enter into fellowship with him. Zacchaeus did not hesitate, but made haste to come down, and with joy opened his door to the new-found Friend.

III. Zacchaeus' Conversion (vv. 7-10). His conversion was sudden and thorough. He was converted before he reached the ground.

1. What the crowd said (v. 7) was characteristic; they murmured and said that Jesus had gone to be guest of a man who is a sinner. They could not think of his sin in the past tense, but said it instead of was. Jesus forgives and forgets. He "came to seek and save that which was lost," and he remembers our sins against us no more forever."

2. The proof of conversion (v. 8) was immediate and satisfying. His new life was begun with restitution and confession. He dedicated half his goods to the poor. If he before had been a grafter, he was now a generous giver. He was ready to untangle the skein of tax irregularities. While God forgets the past, he nevertheless expects the forgiven sinner to make restitution where possible.

IV. Honesty in God's House (vv. 45-48).

If honesty must be exacted from publicans and sinners, much more should it be required of those who have to do with the worship of God. It is easy to condemn those who made capital out of the requirements of temple worship in Jesus' day; it is not so easy to condemn those who use the Church of Christ as a stepping stone to personal profit and political preferment. "Judgment must begin at the house of God" (1 Pet. 4:17).

A Firm Faith

A firm faith is the best divinity, a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty, the best policy; and temperance the best physic—living for both worlds is the wisest and best life.

God's Promises

I believe the promises of God enough to venture an eternity on them.—Watts.

Giving and Getting

So many people think that love is "getting," whereas love is "giving."

TALL TALES

As Told to:

FRANK E. HAGAN *and*
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

The Absent-Minded Carpenter

WHEN Charles G. Grant, former Ohio newspaper man, was a boy in Columbus he knew a carpenter named J. Elmer Putterbaugh who was just about the best in the business. No job was ever too big for him to tackle, according to Mr. Grant. "Why, I remember the time," he says, "when J. Elmer took the contract to build a big church over near Washington Court House. He got so interested in his work that he forgot to stop. So the main aisle was so long that they had to have two preachers—one to stand at the altar and marry folks and the other to stand at the front door and christen their first baby as they came out."

Another time J. Elmer's absent-mindedness got him in trouble. He was shingling the roof on a barn when a thick fog came sweeping up the valley from the Ohio river. J. Elmer kept right on shingling and without noticing what he was doing shingled 26 feet of fog beyond the edge of the roof before he noticed his mistake.

This turned out to be pretty serious because he fell and broke one of his legs off clean when he tried to get down. As a result he had to have a wooden leg, but that meant more trouble. Every time J. Elmer reached down to scratch his knee cap he'd get a splinter in his finger. That made him so angry that he'd grab his saw and saw his wooden leg right off. It broke him up buying new wooden legs. At last he went to a pauper's grave.

"But they had a hard time keeping him in it," declares Mr. Grant. "You see, J. Elmer was something of a crossroads philosopher—just full of wise saws. His ghost used one of these to saw his way out of the pine box in which they buried him. Folks got pretty tired of having his ghost chasing around at night. So they finally captured it, enclosed it in a box of chilled steel and from that time on there has been nothing but frozen silence out of J. Elmer Putterbaugh."

The Crazy Woman Wrangler

AT QUIGLEY was a cow hand, temporarily, for Half Circle ranch near Buffalo, Wyo.; it was there he met the wrangler from Crazy Woman River and heard his story.

"I was a tenderfoot," acknowledges Quigley. "So much so, I'd rise at daybreak, saddle up and ride to Buffalo to eat hash house breakfast with the rest of the Chinamen.

"One morning another rider yelled at me, back trail, but I paid no attention. Figured he'd spotted me for a tenderfoot cause I wore the only stiff-brimmed Stetson of the county.

"Catching up, the stranger introduced himself as the wrangler from Crazy Woman River. An old fellow, but plenty pert and capable. Pointing to a grove we passed, the wrangler said that there, after a night in Buffalo, he met a bear. I had only a rifle and just three .22 shorts—not much to use if you're looking for bear.

"He drew careful head and fired. The bear went down. Then he was up. It was like the radio report of a prize fight. My friend aimed and fired. Again the bear fell, once more was up. Aiming carefully over his horse's neck, the man from Crazy Woman fired his last .22 and saw the bear fall.

"Leaping down, Bowie knife in hand, he charged. And he was tremendously relieved to discover three bears, all dead in the trail . . .

"I believe the story implicitly," says Quigley. "You see, this Crazy Woman fellow never once regarded me as a tenderfoot, but he treated me like an old-timer on the range."

It's a Ringer!

ONE subscriber to the belief that, in the long run, truth must prevail is John D. McDougall, nestor among grain receivers in the Chicago market.

"Here is the proof of what I am compelled to tell," Mr. McDougall asserted, indicating a sheaf of beautifully ripened wheat. "The facts concern a friend and customer of mine, one A. J. Sundberg of Hillsboro, N. D.

"Sundberg shipped this sample of fine wheat. When I complimented him upon its quality he relaxed, as most folks do under the influence of praise, and he recalled some of the difficulties under which the grain grew.

"Why, even at a time this wheat was ripening—by my friend told me—he hitched his wagon team to a weeping willow tree out in the fields and responded to the cheery invitation of the dinner bell.

"He was gone 41 minutes but grasshoppers invaded the place in such numbers they devoured both horses and all of the wagon except its tongue. When my friend finished his dinner all that was left of the horses was their shoes. And the grasshoppers were playing quoits with them."

© Western Newspaper Union.

Presidential Franks

Since the early days of the nation Presidents of the United States have been authorized to frank their mail, that is send it post-free. Early laws, says Pathfinder Magazine, required the President's actual signature "written by his own hand" but from the time of Hayes on the well known "penalty" envelope has been used. More recently the custom has been to use the simple inscription, "The White House."

Seeress Reports Tent Theft; Saw Things in Crystal Glass

Madame Lula Puia of Auburn, Calif., gypsy fortune teller, told the sheriff her tent had been stolen.

"Why didn't you look in the crystal ball and learn who took it?" she was asked.

"I did," she replied. "It was taken about 3 a. m. by 15 men whose names I didn't get. I was angry and put the Romany curse on them, but out of kindness of heart removed it and decided to report the case to the sheriff."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Best Treatment

The medicine for disaster is evenmindedness.

KEEP YOUR EYES Clean and Clear
MURINE for Your EYES
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Simple

When you read a man like a book, he may be in words of one syllable.

PAINFUL CONDITION RELIEVED BY CARDUI
"I was very weak and nervous when a young girl at home," writes Mrs. J. H. Daniel, of Biloxi, Miss. "My mother was so uneasy about me, she did not ask me to help with the work. My mother decided to give me Cardui and she didn't want me to miss a dose, after she found it was helping me. I gained and it was splendid how I responded to the treatment. After six bottles of Cardui I was regular and the pain and trouble stopped. I grew strong."
Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

Peace, But—

Most of us are pacifists until we are attacked.

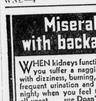
SURE DEATH TO ANTS
Sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 35c and 60c packages at your druggist's.
PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Promotes FASTER TESTS PROVE IT SKIN HEALING
Cuticura Ointment relieves skin irritation—and more! It aids healing action—promotes return of smooth, natural skin. For burning and itching of eczema, pimples, rashes, irritations and chafings due to perspiration, shaving or sports, Cuticura Soap for properly cleansing and comforting the skin. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Buy BOTH at your druggist's today.
CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

10¢ 25¢
alotabs
BILIOUSNESS

Sow Forchestas Soybeans. Reduce seeding costs. Seeds small, yellow; plants erect, non-twining. Excellent hay and grain beans. Price, 1 lb. 40c postpaid. John Hofmeyer, Willmington, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Unadorned Gray and Faded Hair
Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Hinds Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N. Y.
FLORESTON SHAMPOO — Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hinsdale Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

DO YOU HAVE STOMACH UPSETS?

Miss Mae Mallett, of Cullman of 224 Norway Ave., Hagerstown, Md., said: "I was under weight and had little energy. My stomach was so out of order I seemed no end of discomfort. Then I tried Golden Medical Discovery and soon felt like a new woman. It proved, I gained weight and had very little stomach trouble."
Buy now! New size, tabs. 50c. Liquid $1.00 & $1.85. At all drug stores.
WNU—4 20—36

Miserable with backache?
WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor
DOAN'S PILLS